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His for the Nights

I felt a rush to my lady parts just hearing the growl, low brushing fiercely against my skin. I secured my thighs tight feeling fluid trickling down, down. I was soaked. "Okay." I squeaked, putting one foot before the other, I tethered on sky high heels. *Good girl?* I was nowhere close to being good. I was bad, bad to the core. I followed him not knowing where we were going. I couldn't even if I tried. Blindfolded, the silk mask teased my skin. I felt wired and ready. I felt us turn down and stop. A door opened and we were inside a room. I felt him moving away endlessly from me. I stood tall. He said "Take the dress off." I began to take my dress off slowly; there wasn't much of it to start with. The bridle neck dress was dark and made of a gleaming material that was stiff from the outside but silky smooth from inside. Approaching only a couple of inches above my mid thighs and swished from side to side. I felt my breast swell and goose bumps rise against my skin, feeling for the small zipper at the neck of the dress which held it together. With a small tug it came undone. I felt air brushed against my nipples. They pebbled. My breast felt heavy as they were released from such tight confines. I pushed the rest of the dress over my hips and it fell to the floor with a whoosh! I heard a groan and a harsh, "FUCK!" I knew what he saw. From my long legs encased in spike black heels to my pierced clit covered with a pink lace thong to the twinkling unicorn charm on my belly button, tiny gold hoops that hung from my nipples. In my tongue, my nose, my ears all dripped with gold jewelry. Lastly was my Chinese Dragon, its long slim body with its iridescent colors curved from my outer thigh over onto the side of my left butt cheek across my lower back and up to my neck. Its serpent tongue peeking from behind my ear. One claw clasped the side of my boob, the other splayed in the middle of my back between my shoulder blades. A small smirk played across my lips. The tattoo was the only one I had; along with the piercings was a heady sense to males. They went crazy. I felt his presence before me.

Kneel, he said; I stepped out of the circle of fallen material, feeling the brush of a cushion against the tip of my heel I knelt down. I opened my mouth, feeling the tip of a mushroom head cock pushed between the lips. It rested on my tongue the head tickling the back of my throat. I waited. "Suck." I started off slow, suckling the meat that was in the mouth. I pulled back then grasped the cock in my hand. I heard a little hiss when the nails brushed against the skin. My nails were a pointed stiletto shape painted a stunning red which I supposed matched the color of my now slightly smeared lipstick on this man's cock. I flicked the head with the minuscule barbell on my penetrated tongue. I felt him shiver. I bent down and slowly dragged my tongue along the underline of his cock as I reached the mushroom head; I folded my tongue, pressing it between my lips. His body jerked, a continuous flow of precum began. I suddenly open my mouth and began to suck again.

[GO HERE IF YOU WANT TO MEET HOT GIRLS](#)

I took my hands that I was using to tickle with my nipples and begin to gently tug on his balls. I pull them gently; rolled them together, gently make them away from his body. I

was humming now. "Enough." I felt a painful tug to my hair and the cock slipped from my lips.

"Get on the bed, ass up, face down."

I stumbled to my feet, turn around blindly I made my way to what should be a bed and did what he said. Ass up and face down, I felt so vulnerable; I could feel the brush of cool air between my bottoms. Rough, cold hands ran against my soft skin, I arched my back more. The sound of overwhelming gasping sounded in the room, a tearing sound. My thong didn't fall as it should; it stuck against my pussy lips. I felt a force and the sound of sopping wet material falling.

The stinging resonated through me. I stretch my butt. Wet fingers rubbed my anal. I spread wider. I was then roughly pushed into the bed. Arms wrapped around my thighs as I was tilted upwards, the tips of my fingers touching the soft comforter. His tongue dragged from my pierced clit to my peethole, I was a dripping faucet and then I was cumming. I was still going as he devoured me, swirling his tongue around my clit, sucking it softly. I was clawing the sheets, my body was shaking and my skin felt prickly. "Please..." I panted out softly, "no more." He stopped; I was lowered slowly to the bed. I gasped onto the comforter, only had a few seconds of rest then again pulled up and over My legs were thrown wide and I feel the thick wood push into the wetness cutting me open my back angled off the sofa-bed I was snatching for everything without exception. I couldn't take it! That's right baby, this pussy is mine. I was sobbing uncontrollably at this point. I needed release but he wouldn't give it, everything I felt I was at my peaked he slow his thrust calming my quiver. I couldn't move much. His mouth was on my breast licking and sucking on my pierced nipples, his hands moved from my waist to my clip flicking it. I was a bundle of nerves. "P-please let me come..." I begged, I could take only so much before I combust. "Shhhhh babygirl. Daddy will make you feel good in a sec. "Yes!!" I sobbed out has I felt him pressed my button and trusted faster in my pussyhole. "FUUACCK!"

Squeezing his hard cock, he bellowed as I cummed. I didn't know how long it takes to my little vagina wringing every drop of semen of his cock but I sighed and fell into a sleep. The following morning I got up unexpectedly and extended I took the blindfold I had on off and looked around the room I was back in my room at my grandma's home I was in a cute Juicy Couture sweat suit. I didn't know how I got into it much like how I got home. I didn't know. I would go wherever he stated to meet up. He would fuck me to oblivion and I would pass out and end up back at my home. I don't know how he did manage to get me home and in my bed but I didn't complain.

[YOUR DREAM GIRL WAITING FOR YOU](#)

I WANT TO TASTE YOU

They were just Simply friends Anna and Ashton. They felt nothing more to each other. She had chemistry with other three guys of their group of friends but never with him. But what she didn't know this night will change everything between them.

They were at the frat party. Calum, Michael, Jason and Ashton were drunk and laughing but Anna was bored so much. Her girlfriends will have some exams so she was the only one with guys who could go and have some fun. She was hoping for interesting night but everything is not going like she wanted to. She had a crush on Nathan the Capitan of football. Yes had because now she is sitting on the stairs with tears in her eyes. Anna gained the courage tonight and wanted to give her virginity to him. She was ready to talk to him and go to bed with this guy. She didn't tell her friends about this because they would flip and she didn't want it. This was her life, her body so she was the boss of her decisions. So when she stepped her feet on the party she saw him and was ready to dance him with her moves but what she saw this gave her shocked to rest of her life. Nathan was kissing some other boy and he was so into it that he almost forgot that there were people around him. Anna's jaw dropped to the floor, her eyes were wide and she run away to be all alone. She was sitting on the stairs which were leading to the roof. Her eyes were full of tears. She was angry and felt so stupid to have some feelings for him. But she was happy she had never told anyone about this. They would laugh at her or maybe they knew about this and would tell her. She didn't know what to think, what to do. She just wanted this night to finish, so she decided to go to her room and sleep, but before she could do this the shadow of a men just showed up at the stairs. Hallo! She called, and the man turns around and she was shocked the second time this night.-Anna? the figure asked.-Ashton what the hell your drunk butt is doing on the stairs? Do you want to fall?-he chuckles and come closer to her.-Oh Anna you care so much about me I like it. You know I like when a beautiful girl is so caring and loving like you. Fuck did you know they I think you are hot. - Omg you are so wasted. I will walk you to your dorm- he protested several times on the way to his room, but they arrived there faster then she thought. And that's when everything started...Ashton stepped closer to Her to thank her by kissing her on the cheek but at the same time her head turn to look at him and their lips locked in a sweet kiss. This didn't take long because when she felt it she recoiled in shock and horror. [Play with sexy girls here](#)

- What was that?

It was an accident girl, fuck stop panicking so much. Am I that gross to you? - She didn't understand why he snapped at her so she got angry.

You know it's not that! Aghhh I have to go I hate when you're drunk! - She turns around to walk away from him but he didn't let her. He grabbed her arm firmly and pushed her back to his chest and whisper harshly into her ear: - Now, now we don't want to have drama scenes here, do we my little Anna- she was looking at her wide eyes, if you don't want to get punished you should come to my room with me like a good girl you are. Will you? - She just nodded and couldn't speak a word. She had never heard Ashton talked like that to her or to anybody. She didn't know what was with this punishment but she got chills down her body and felt excitement but at the same time wanted to behave well for him so she come to his room and gulped when she felt his arms around her waist.

You know where the bed is so go there and wait for me- she wanted to say no but when he rises his eyebrow at her she just shakes her head went to his bedroom. Her thoughts were running in her head like crazy. This night was full of shit and full of surprises. Anna decided that will tell him that she is very tired and want to go to her place. Yes she wanted to do that, but before her words come out from her mouth Ashton was standing in the doorway with no shirt only in his gray jeans with a smirk on his face and with the pink rope in his left hand, Ash what the..shhhh my little Anna. If you will be good we won't needing this and always call me Sir. Do you understand? If something will be too much to handle for you just say a safe word BLACK and I will stop immediately, ok?- Black- she whispered Yes my Anna she swallowed hard and nodded looking at his exposed chest and licked her lips then looked at his smiling eyes.- like what you see my little Anna... Now stand up it's no time to sit on my bed, yet - She did what she was told and felt his fingers caressing her neck and his eyes looking at her with administration. After this short moment his lips were on her neck then collarbone and his hands all over her body. She didn't want Ashton like that but at the same time she wanted. This was getting fascinating and she constantly needed an overwhelmed fellow in bed however she pushed him away to perceive what his response will be and it was all the more than she ever wanted.- I..I can't do this Ash. I'm sorry- she was looking at his eyes- I want to go to...- he never let her continue her pathetic speech, he tears her clothes apart, throws her on his bed and ties her to the bedstead with the red rope and said- Don't you dare talk only moan and remember the safe word- then his hands roamed her sides of her body and his lips started to kiss her jaw, neck, collarbone then start to suck her hard nipples. Anna curved her back and groan with a joy he was giving her however stop when she made sure to disclose to him something ummm I realize I can't talk yet I have to state something important please- he looked at her with an angry face but when he saw her eyes he soften- then tell me. Ashton I'm a virgin and I don't know what to do and please don't be too hard on me. He was at the loss of his words when she told him that- Anna I would never hurt you, if I scared you in any way then I'm so sorry we can stop this and... and I know you never did this before and i wanted this to be special for you and only with me. She looked at him with a little smile on her face and said- you didn't scare me Ash and no I don't want you to stop. You awake something in me and I like it, please continue but be gentle. I like what you doing to me Sir I need you to touch me, kiss me and fuck me- this drove him crazy but he ménage to say- and before I do it I need you to lick me and suck me- he took of his jeans and boxers and brings his hard, long cock to her virgin mouth. She opens her mouth and start to lick him with her hot tongue and then suck him hard. He was a moaning mess and starts to go deeper and fuck her throat faster but gently remembering that this was her first time. She was so good for him and to him and him cum in her faster than he thought he would. She swallowed every drop and smiled- you are delicious Sir- he giggled and shakes his head then kissed her lips with everything he had- are you ready for me Anna?- Yes I am Sir-ok, relax and just focus on my kisses and it won't hurt that much- so she did this. She relaxed and was focusing on his soft sweet lips and amazing kisses. Ashton on the other hand was nervous a little to not hurt her that much but when he met her lips again he just go with the flow. He slides his length in her pussy very slowly then in one harsh movement he was fully in her. She moan in his mouth and stopped the kisses to breath. - Did I hurt you? - He asked her with a panic in his voice

No no you can move Ashton. Oh I'm so...- Stop don't be scared just Ashton we will do a "sir" thing other time.

No i want this please Sir I love your dominant side. Well in that case shut up and just moan- she smiled and starts moaning because of his hard and deep but slow movements. Her world was spinning, she was in heaven. Anna begins to move her hips too and they both moan loudly from the friction they were making. Suddenly he pulled her away and turn on his belly and without any warning he thrust inside her hard and start to fuck her faster and she screamed from the high what he was giving her - Oh you like my cock don't you, when I ram myself into you like that, you naughty little Anna - Omg Sir you are do me so good, it feels so amazing. Move this sexy butt for me when he felt doing that he went insane and scratch her back softly and then kiss her nape and back trusting with his big and long dick in her tight pussy.- Aah you so wet and hot for me my little Anna, mmmmm - Aghhh Sir I'm so close- No not now hold on a little bit - But....- I said no- then he go faster than ever And so hard that this drove both of them to the edge and they cum so hard in the same time. When Ashton calm down he laughs- Omg you are not that good of a sub- A what?- Nothing Anna it was incredible -Yes it was and we thought that we didn't have a chemistry between us...They laughed and go to sleep in each other arms.

[*Make your desires come true:*](#)

Out of Control

I've generally been a bit strange. Feeling stronger than others and being extremely sensitive to the feelings of others have. Not that I'm truly good at considering them into account, but I do feel them quite strongly. It is particularly similar to they have neon signs above their head with what they were feeling. I can't sense thought though. So mostly I interpret what I see to guess their thoughts. And I'm right a little more often than most people like.

While I was concentrating more on detecting people I found out I could do something else. Enhance emotions. I could make a feeling very strong inside someone. Though I need a little cooperation from their side I could do it without noticing. And with increasing also came diminishing them. Making fear and sadness disappear was a useful trait in making to calm down people. The only downside was that it cost me a bit more concentration than most hectic situations allowed.

And then there came the really interesting thing. For if I could change the emotions they had, could I make them feel new ones? I could. By practice and more concentration I could speed up emotions at my will. Less and less I need the others to open up for me. Though still, even now, I need them to be aware of me. I cannot change them if they don't subconsciously allow the link.

This story is whatever how I made experiment with it, unaware of all consequences of my intentions. I didn't want to hurt anybody and currently I only use what I am able to when it is wanted or even asked for. I hope those who have met me while I changed them like this have forgiven me or even found it a worthwhile experience. I think most of it was quite intense for them. Allow me to start.

Disco's. I don't dislike them because I love to dance. But I don't like most of the people who come there. Sometimes I am being stared at, for any reason, but I ignore all these things. Most of the girls look at me isn't even interesting to me. I can easily analyse which girls have depth and, being intelligent myself, I require a lot more than "just a body". Of course I always keep an eye open for interesting people. You never know where they might turn up.

And turn up she indeed did very interesting. The way she stare around, actually thinking about what she saw intrigued me immediately. But I remain patient; I do not walk up to anyone as soon as I see them. I wait until the proper time. I noticed that she was with her friends, a bunch of girl-friends probably and was slightly absent from their giggly chatter. I guessed she was not very interested in gossip and these talk. In fact, she looked bored, which suited me. I decided on what to say first and smiled politely to myself because for if I have an opening line, this would be it.

"You look more intelligent than most people here."

She looked at me strangely and saw me looking both smiling and serious. She had to smile back but could not immediately accept my words.

"Thank you, but why you are saying this?"

"You actually notice what you see with your eyes. You think about what you see. That makes you intelligent."

You looked down for a moment, probably thinking that I am a strange guy to say something like that. But you knew I was right. You knew that I actually noticed you. I could feel your curiosity increasing towards me. I understand it was time for me to present myself.

"Anyway, I hope I didn't startle you too much."

"Eh, no, not at all. Only most guys do not see intelligence in here."

"I know, they only look at the outside." [Want to see naked girls here?](#)

I saw you look into my eyes when I said that. I could almost hear you think "who says that you don't look". I started focusing on you, this much contact was already enough to sense you quite deeply. I started using my apparently calming aura on you and asked that my intention is to find interesting people, not bodies. Of course you had to ask me what interesting meant then. And while I had to explain the connection between us grew a bit more.

Time passed, with some repeating because of the noise around us, and we got to know each other a little better. I could sense your feelings more and more and started to share mine with you. A simple way to enhance what you feel. An emotional feedback loop of some sort. I asked if you need to continue our conversation in a much quieter place and you agreed. We went to the bar and talked even more. I continued to focus on you to feel what you feel and share it. I felt my whole body filled with a sort of 'soft love'. A much enhanced interest. Since I knew you felt it too I gently touched your hand and searched your permission in your eyes if I was allowed to hold it.

I was holding your hand and now having a physical connection only made concentrating on you much easier. I could feel clearly what you felt and share more. Making the feeling between us stronger. This is something that happened even before I knew I could steer it.

We talked at night, holding our hands and looking into the eyes of each other a lot. Words are not that important anymore we just talked about some random things. The only problem that I saw was that closing time would come too soon. I told you this, told you I wished we had more time and proposed to continue our talk at your place. After thinking and realizing I felt safe you agreed.

Closing time upon us we wear our coats and went outside. Together on bicycle we rode towards your home not too far away so it only took about 8 minutes to get there. We placed our cycles, took off the coats, start to make some tea and sat down in the living room. It didn't take long for you to lie in my arms and we started hugging. I never stopped sharing our feelings, so our hugs were immediately gone intense. So intense, in fact, that it gave me some trouble to breath. But it never went so intense you or I even thought of letting go.

It seemed that the path we took could not be changed, too intense to ignore what our bodies were feeling then. Secretly I was happy I could feel this way, share this feeling

like this and make it so intense. It didn't take long for us to kiss. A spark between our lips when we did a kiss softly at first, gently kissing the lips to sense our path, opening up more with every turn. Our tongues joined the show. Feeling the edges of our lips and entering the warmth of our mouths. We shared a kiss, became so intense and so intimate that I could not even have opened my eyes if I need to. My mind was burning and my heart was melting. And despite all of this I never closed our connection, the feedback of the things we felt which I kept enhancing.

Our bodies turn warm, extremely warm. Softly I touched your back under your clothes and felt the softness of the skin there. Your hands were still holding my face, holding me in place, too precious to let it go. I could sense you didn't want this to stop. Didn't want to have this feeling break down and could not do anything else but go along. I became bolder; leaving your lips for the time it took me to pull your clothes over your head. Immediately when the clothes passed your lips then I kissed you, I know that your clothing held the arms and blocked your view. I kissed you a few more times and slowly pulled the rest over your arms so you could move freely again.

So that your hands went free and the burning feeling in your heart was turning stronger your hands roamed over my body as. You felt my back and chest and alternated between caressing and softly scratching. I loosened your bra but did not remove it completely, allowing you to remove it when you wanted to. I did caress your breasts while your bra was turning loose enough for me to do so. I heard you moan and could not surpass a sexy moan from your caresses either.

I tried to gather the thoughts. Need to experiment with one more thing. I knew already you could not hold back now, but I wanted to make you feel better than you were already. I started to focus on you completely, sensing how your body felt entirely, like an extra skin of mine. I could sense every touch I did by you and feel your response myself. I used this to find your sensitive spots within a second and feeling intensely what to do and where to do it. [Live girls awaiting you](#)

You set back quickly when I started this. Overcome by all those lovely touches I was doing. I started to undressing you, removing your complete bra now and pulling the pants down, never stopping to pleasure you with my hand or mouth. You lie back on the couch and could do nothing else but enjoy and moan just the way I wanted it. When I finished removing your clothes and you lay naked before me I started kissing more and more downwards. Kissing your navel and the soft skin between your thighs never touching the outer lips. I moved further down with my kisses, along your legs to tease you, while my hands caressed your sides and breasts. And moved up again when I felt you couldn't take it anymore and wanted me in the place that was so warm, wet and hidden.

I moved up with my tiny kisses, giving a single kiss on your outer lips before I moved away again. I could feel you gasping and moaning with every kiss that I gave and sensed your hands grabbing the couch to keep hold of yourself. I continued my kisses, closer and closer, now entering in between your lips and touched away some of your wetness. The taste was amazing, with all this intense arousal I could taste in your fluids almost everything you felt. Still I even didn't touch your clitoris, carefully avoiding it until

you went crazy for that. But the time was close; I moved with my tongue along the inside of your vagina and moved up.

Coming closer to your clitoris I could hear you hold the breath and when I finally touched it your hands grabbed the couch with force and you moaned loudly. I softly touched it again with the tip of my tongue, soft at first, bolder in after few moments. I licked around, circling it and even suckling it softly for a few times. I felt the waves of pleasure roam through your body and I knew you could not be too far from an explosion. I concentrated more on your body when I licked you, making the physical feelings stronger and stronger than you used to. I felt you were on a straight road towards a very strong orgasm, instead of the waving road you normally have.

I kept going, not changing my rhythm much not to disturb your feelings. My tongue never leaving the clitoris whiles your hands stats grabbing my head. I focused my whole senses on what I was doing and kept it so until I could feel the orgasm start in the tips of your toes and fingers. I kept going; feeling that the orgasm build up more and feeling you think you're going crazy. Then I released you, opening the flow in your body to allow it to explode with immense pleasure, never leaving the clitoris. I could feel, wave over wave, ever too strongly. I heard how you cried out with a moan and noticed you faint on the last wave of the orgasm. Your breathing was slow but regular and your faint seemed to have changed to a sleep. Tomorrow you would probably think all this was a dream.

I allowed that. I grabbed a blanket from your bedroom and made sure you were warm enough to sleep, and then sat down beside you. Even though I wanted you very much, I felt it was better to wait. Your body was already exhausted from this intensity, besides I had felt almost everything you had. Now it was time to watch over you and have some sleep myself.

I wondered what tomorrow would bring.

[Live girls awaiting you](#)

TAKING TURNS

I lay on the bed beside Sarah in the warm glow of amazing sex. Our passion when we get together burns as hot as a million suns, and as always I loved those relaxing moments. I was prone on my belly as she softly stoked and rubbed my back and shoulders, her gentle administrations and loving words caressing away my stress like gentle waves caressing a secluded beach. My lover always knew what she was doing, and I often found myself wondering how I'd been lucky to find her.

Our lovemaking was as varied as the patterns of snowflakes. We always felt free to discuss any fantasies that amuse us, and then we satisfied almost each and every one. The only rule we had when it came to sex was that anything can be suggested, and almost anything goes, although we'd agreed on two exceptions. We both had to be monogamous, not a problem since neither of us wanted to share the other with anyone else and we would never intentionally cause the other pain. Though I suspected we might find other things one of us didn't care for, at this point those were the only two we'd shot down: group sex and pain. This left so many options open, and we loved trying to come up with new sexy ideas to surprise our lover. We'd only been together for a few months, but already I knew I'd never been happier or more open relationship.

In our most recent mating, I'd tied her wrists to the headboard with silk ties and slowly, teasingly sampled every inch of her soft woman flesh. Sarah was known more for her thirst for cum than she is for her patience, and it turned me on so to fan the flames of her desperate desire. I'd licked and kissed every inch of her body, taking my time and deliberately avoiding her wet pussy even as the copious moisture glistened and dripped from her lovely lips. Though I've never thought of myself as a foot-fetish kind of guy, I had spent many, many minutes in that last session teasing her feet, sucking on each toe in turn, licking between those toes, and slowly, softly licking the sole of each foot.

The stimulating sensation had nearly demonstrated a lot for her, yet following a moment or so of revering her pretty feet, she started to groan with serious delight. Her pussy juices were streaming when I was done, and when I at long last yielded to her pleadings and crept up her body to lick her can while fingering her pussy and scouring her clit, she detonated. I'd planted my mouth on her spouting womanhood and drank like a parched man at a trough of cool water. At that point I had unfastened her hands and turned her over, helping her bring her knees up so her butt was balanced delectably noticeable all around. [Watch live girls stripping](#)

Then I'd taken her pussy from behind, the way we love it, and fucked her with a primal need. Making her wait had meant making me wait too, and when I finally sank my cock in that warmth, I was delirious with my own desire. When I reached the point of no return, I had quickly turned her over yet again. I placed my throbbing cock between her bountiful tits, gently squeezed them together and humped those gorgeous globes as she licked at the head of my cock. She was rewarded with a large load of pent-up man juice as I spurted heavily into her mouth, temporarily satisfying her thirst for the cum.

So now when I lay there exhausted and she cuddled against me, caressing my shoulders and back muscles. I thought that she would be as exhausted as I, but I

should have known better. You see, my lover never gets tired of sex, and she wasn't relaxing. She wasn't recharging or recuperating. She was scheming and planning her own assault, for we are both submissive and both dominant in this relationship. We take turns.

I felt her hands moving lower on my body until she was caressing my ass with her fingertips with a touch as soft as dandelion fluff. She moved down my body and began kissing each cheek.

"Oh baby," she whispered. "Do you have any idea how much I love that cute little ass of yours?"

"Do you, now?" I asked, wondering where this was heading.

"Yes, I surely do," she said, parting my cheeks and running her tongue down my crack. "It's just so damn yummy!" Her tongue entered my ass for one warm, wonderful moment and then she withdrew.

I felt her breasts trailing up my back as she climb up the bed, snatched the silk ties and tied my hands to the bed. Satisfied that I was helpless, she began whispering in my ear. "I want to fuck you now," She reached across the bed, opened a drawer in the nightstand and removed a pink dildo I'd never seen before. It was just about the same size as my own substantial dick. She waved it in my face first ensuring I saw what she'd shopped for in secret, then began rubbing it across my back muscles. "Will you let me fuck you?" she asked, her voice as soft as butterflies whispering. She clicked a button and the cock began to vibrate against my skin.

"I'm not sure about this, baby."

"Why baby? You have fucked my ass on so many occasions. I think I should get a turn to show you how incredible this feels."

"But it looks like a cock. I mean, it's just you and me I understand that but still, it just makes me nervous." I said, already feeling apprehensive but exciting fire flaring in my belly.

"Good nervous or bad nervous?" she asked, turning off the vibrating dildo.

I hesitated only for a minute before folding like a dollar-store lounge chair. "Good nervous. I have butterflies in my gut."

"Butterflies? Oh my sweet, sweet boy. Trust me, okay? I only want to take you places where you've never been," she said. Then she giggled. "I just want to be the one to take that virgin ass of yours," She kissed her way down my back. She switched the vibrator on, and the tip of that fake cock followed every part, buzzing its way down my spine and softly probing between my cheeks. She reached for the drawer again and brought out a lubricant. "I'll be ever so gently, sweetie. Just relax and enjoy the ride."

I nodded my head before burying my face in the pillow. The sound of the vibrator ceased, and then I felt her hands rubbing lotion on down my crack and cheeks. Her finger entered my anal, preparing me for what has to come. I felt her finger gently probing my ass.

“Doesn’t that feel good?” she asked.

“Yes, it does,” I admitted. “Very good.”

I felt more lubricant being poured on my crack. “I’m going to try with both fingers now,” she said. My muscled became tensed for a second before both of her digits slid inside. She began working them in and out. I began to relax and let her have their way. As soon as I did, the feelings turned incredibly pleasurable. I could feel her fingers stroking in and out of me. It felt wonderful, and I moaned.

“Oh my! My baby is enjoying this, isn’t he?”

“Oh yes.” [*You never regret this*](#)

“I think you’re ready for the next step.” She removed the fingers, and I found I missed the pleasure. I turned my head and starring at her lubricating the dildo. “I wish you could see how sexy your ass seems, sweetie. All puckered and begging for more! Damn, but you have the cutest little toughie!” Then she spread my cheeks with one hand and I felt the head of her fake cock at my opening. “Relax, and let me take you right where you want to be.”

There was a brief moment of pressure but not pain—as she guided the head of the dildo past my anal ring. I gasped but then it was inside me. She held it still while my ass became used to the size. Then she started guiding it out and in, going a bit deeper with each stroke. “Oh baby, this is so awesome!” she squealed. “I could watch this going in and out of you all day long! It makes my pussy hot just watching your ass swallows it all” She was caressing my cheeks as she glided the fake cock in and out of me. She kissed my cheeks. “Oh, you are doing so great for your first time, baby!” There was real glee in her voice. “My sexy, horny man!”

She had me lift up while she placed a pillow under my belly. The dildo seems to have more room as I felt it gliding deeper inside me. She switched on that damn button and my ass began to gently buzz. It was deeply pleasurable as it massaged my ass and prostate. The hand that had been caressing my cheeks now approached between my legs. Her fingers encircled my cock and found it hard as a granite statue. “Oh baby!” she exclaimed. “I really want to watch this going in and out of your beautiful ass, but I have an idea. Pull your knees up closer to your chest and spread your legs wider.”

I did as she asked. She continued to penetrate the softly vibrating toy out and in of my ass with her hand but turned to lie on the back and scoot under me. My cock touched her face, and then she opened her mouth and took me all inside. She sucked me real good while fucking my ass with the fake one. Too many pleasant sensations were assaulting my desires that it was almost too damn good. I began to moan in earnest now, and I found myself throwing back against her vibrating toy then pushing my hips down to fuck her beautiful mouth. This went on for a couple of minutes until I felt that the cum boiling up in my balls.

“Oh fuck!” I shouted. “I’m going to cum hard!”

“Give it to me, baby! I want to taste you’re cum, sweetie. Fill my belly! Cover me in your juices!” she squealed in ecstasy between slurps on my dick.

I came harder than I ever done before, spurt after spurt of cum splashing her throat. Even though my baby craved cum in the mouth more than anyone I'd ever met, she was not prepared for this hot, creamy juice. There was no way she could handle it all, and as I held myself up on my arms and looked under me, I saw it running out of the corners of her mouth. She pulled out my cock from the mouth as two more thick ropes splashed into the face. I feel my ass spasm around the dildo as waves of cum erupted from my cock.

[Hurry! Places filled fast grab your girl before they all gone](#)

My cock still twitched, the cum finally drying up to a trickle which she used to paint her lovely nipples while she gently stroking my balls. Still my ass spammed around the vibrator although the cum reservoir had apparently dried up.

"Oh, baby! Damn, I love you so much," she said, licking the cum from her lips and rubbing it into her skin.

I finally start to relax. I had to catch my breath, and my skin was covered in sheen of sweat. It had been the greatest and most strong orgasm I ever had. As my sphincter gave up its grip on the dildo, she slowly pulled it out. I lay straight on the pillow; she slowly unties my hands and rolled me over. Her hands found my mouth and she gives me a deep, wet, kiss, her tongue slipping into my mouth hungrily as she shared the taste. She turns my sweaty hair away from the eyes and start kissing me. "I love you so much, darling" she said, staring into my eyes.

"I love you too, sweetie! This is incredible!"

Again we both lay in the fabulous afterglow, just holding each other and planting small kisses. After about fifteen minutes had passed, I heard her giggle.

"What?" I asked.

"Your turn!" she said.

CLOSING THE GAPS

We crashed onto the bed together a tangle of limbs. Our hands were knotted into each other's hair, pressing our lips harder, trying to get as close together as we could without experiencing atomic fusion. Our kisses were hot and rapid, and our breaths came fast and short whenever we could find the time between lip locks. Legs of ours were intertwined, then I started to rub my foot to his leg as we continue kissing, pulling him closer to me and once his lips step away from mine and start fluttering over my neck as his hands found their way out of my newly messed up hair and began to explore my body. I reply the same. It had been so long since I had last feels the contours of his dashing body with my fingers. He ran his hands over my shoulders, my neck, my back, my breasts, taking a little pause to pinch my nipple through my bra, teasing me- then on to my waist, my stomach, the butt, on the hips, where he squeezed and paused again. In one soft motion, he wrapped his arm around my waist and situated us so that he was on the top, kissing me deeply before he used his other hand to cup my dripping pussy through my jeans. I squirmed in pleasure and let out a small moan between my lips. He grinned in satisfaction.

At that point I thought it was my turn to go for the lead. I'd had enough of him enjoying all the fun. I returned the favor by grabbing and took hold of his rock hard dick under his jeans. Using his surprise to my advantage, I quickly flipped us over so I was on the top. I straddled him, and his eyes grew wider with anticipation. He knew very well what I am going to do to him in this position. On my knees, I started to rock back, grinding my pussy over his hard cock. When I move to the shirt, he starts helps me taking it off. Holy hot. He'd been working out while I was gone. He used my momentary fascination to sneak up, sitting upside so I was on his lap, he pulled me into him and kissed me deeply, slipping his tongue into my mouth and using it to trace the outline of the lips. His hands were on my waist, holding me, but to my great pleasure they found their way to my buttons where they quickly, dismantled the last bit of distance between us. Button by agonizing button, he slowly starts to tortured me, squeezing his tongue in and out of my mouth. After the final button was undone, he slowly slipped my blouse off from my shoulders, brushing the fingertips lightly over the length of my arms as he did, causing the hair on the back of my neck to stand up. He placed his forehead against mine and stared into my eyes with a sexy smile on his face. The desire travel within me intensified. I started to run my fingers delicately up and down to his arms, the way I knew he liked, and he shuddered with pleasure. Seeing him react to my touch in this way only fueled the fire burning inside me even more, I seized his face in my hands and brought his lips to mine, and instantly his passions were ignited as well. His hands trembling with desire, Drew removed my lacy bra, in the process kissing me deeply. He flung it across the room (I'd have trouble finding it after we finished) and seized my boobs in his hands and start massaging them. I let out a deep sigh, and he smiled in approval, laying me down next to him and pinning my arms above my head. He gave me another one of his sexy smile before going to work on my nipples with his tongue, licking, nibbling, and sucking. The horny tingling sensations he was giving to me caused me to squirm and gasp with pleasure, and I thought I saw him smile again as he continued. His hands let go of mine though, and he traced the contour of my body with

them until he reached my jeans. Ever so slowly, he unbuttoned and unzipped them, barely taking an ounce of concentration away from my nipples and my pleasure. All of a sudden he jerked my jeans off of my body. He kissed and nibbled and licked his way down, causing me to start with each brush of his tongue over my body. He had positioned himself so that his head was in between my legs, he grinned at me, his beautiful eyes sparkling with mirth. I groaned, I knew very well what was coming. He was about to play his most favorite game: tease me until I was breathlessly begging him for what I wanted most. Slowly, he ran his fingertips over the inside of my thigh, stopping when he reached my knee, going back until he was almost at my entrance, but not quite touching me where I desired it most. I bit my lip as he did the same thing again, this time with his lips. "Baby, please..."

His poker face broke into a sly, small, smile as he obliged my plea by slowly rubbing his thumb over my pulsing clit through my underwear. With his other hand he traced the edges of my panties along my hips, gently tugging at the lace here and there and biting his lip as he tried to restrain himself from breaking the spell of his own game. Ever so slowly, he looped his fingers through the sides of my panties and pulled them down, groaning as he revealed to himself what was underneath. The game was over. He lowered his lips over my clit and gently start sucking, causing me to cry out in pleasure. And at the same time, he slipped his finger inside me, curling it slightly so that he was touching at my g-spot, and he fingered it gently as he continued to lick and suck my clit. My hips involuntarily jerked towards him, causing him to lose control. He growled and snaked his arm around my waist, pulling me into him. His mouth became passionate and rough on my pussy and his finger slid in and out of me rapidly. I moaned, it had been too long.

He broke away for a moment and stared at me, lusty eyed and breathless.

"I missed you so much, and I didn't just miss this"

"Me too, baby"

"I love you," he said as he crawled up next to me and stared into my eyes

"I love you too," I whispered back, before he kissed me roughly on my lips and we burst into flames all over again.

[These are for you](#)

DILUSION

"Kyara, I didn't touch her.

Kyara ignored Mitch. She didn't want to hear any excuses. Mitch had lied to her, lied about everything. It broke her heart but she knew what she going to do. "That's not what she said." Kyara shot back. "So you are going to believe some bitch over me???" "Yes that's what I am going to do especially if they're telling the truth. "What evidence do you have?" "It's in the late night office hours you lying bout, cheap smelling perfume you come in the house smelling like and the work trip you went on last week. She was in your room when I called!" "You know I have a promotion, I'm working extra hard to keep this family together." Mitch flung out, the features on his face hardened "You acting like I don't work too! I do that plus childcare and making sure you're good!" "I am not said you didn't but you're sure making it hard to explain to you this situation.

["Explain what? How the dick fell into her pussy?"](#)

"I'M TELLING YOU THAT NEVER HAPPENED."

"Nigga* you better lower your motherfucking voice." Kyara replied, standing on alert. The counter stood between them.

"You know what forget you!" "Yeah?! You gotta go." Kyara said, arms crossed defensively. "Where?! Where do you want me to go Kyara?!"

"To hell! But for now to the four seasons, you have money for that so I suggest you pack your shaving kit, your suits and get outta my house!" Kyara felt his presence leave and silence descended. She heard the front door slammed and the car starting up in the driveway. She listened has the sound of the moving car faded away and that's when she broke down. And so it went for months, Mitch coming to the house to visit the kids. They only exchanged civil words to each other, the strain in their relationship bared down on her. Not one of the two had begun the process of filing the divorce papers, they were in a standoff, holding out or whatever it was they were doing. Kyara had to admit she missed her husband so much. She missed the way he would smell after a workout, how he would laugh at her corny jokes, how he would deep stroke into- *On God she missed him!*

Kyara sat curled up on the lounge chair in the family room watching has her husband played with the children. He looked gaunt and tired but nonetheless happy. "Kids it's time for bed, tell your dad bye now." Kyara said, resting the book on the side table next to her and standing. A resounding "awww daddy don't leave" "daddy come back" could be heard from the twins. Kyara didn't pay any attention, preschool was the next day and the kids were usually down by eight, it was nine. The small puttering of footsteps sounded behind her has her son and daughter fought to get closer to her. Kyara lead the children upstairs and got them ready for bed, she followed the routine of having them brush their teeth, wash their face, changing into pajamas and settling down for a bedtime story. Sighing at the sight of her beautiful children sleeping, Kyara gently

closed the door behind her and made her way downstairs, she had to clean up the mess they'd made in the family room. Has she began to clean, Kyara began singing. "God I've always said you could be a superstar with that voice." A rumbling voice sounded behind her. "OHHH!" Kyara yelled, glancing at the figure behind her, it was her husband. "What are you doing here?" "I was in the kitchen loading the dishwasher."

"You didn't have to do that." Kyara said her voice small.

"I wanted to." They stood staring at each other, Kyara shifting from leg to leg. Mitch looking her up and down intensely. "Honey when can I come home?" Mitch asked his hands thrusting into the pockets of his Nike Elite sweatpants. *Damn he looked fine!* I-" The next thing Kyara knew Mitch was across the room and was kissing her or was she kissing him?? She didn't know but the intensity of the kiss caused flames to erupt in the veins of her body. Mitch hands splayed across her bottom, his thumbs between her ass crack and his middle fingers running along the lips of her vagina. Kyara thrust her breasts on to his chest, rubbing herself on him until her nipples became harden bulbs. It became a frenzy, Mitch stopped kissing her and made his way to her chest, sucking the new buds through the thin fabric of the shirt she had on. Kyara cried out. *It had been so long!* She couldn't fathom anything else being better than having sex with her husband. All of a sudden her shirt was gone, her denim booty shorts were down pass her legs, and her back was on the carpet. Mitch was kissing on her soft belly and was making his way to her privates. Kyara attempted to close her legs.

"Don't." "It's not waxed."

[Girls in your town waiting for you](#)

"I don't care." Mitch's voice was gruff with arousal. He parted her legs and dived in, licking his way slowly between her lips, circling her clit softly, and he thrust two fingers into her channel. Kyara's back bowed off the carpeted floor- mouth open wide in a silent scream, eyes glazed over, her soft shoulders burned with friction. Orgasm rolled into orgasm. This went on for minutes; Mitch drank down all the juices that escape from her secret place. Kir was a mess, the nerves in her body felt exposed. She felt raw and her skin was over sensitive. She couldn't take it anymore. "No more." Her voice croaked out in a whisper. "One more." Mitch groaned, he hooked the crook of his arms under her knees and brought them into a wide v, spreading her open for his pleasure with that he thrust his cock into her heat and Kyara clinched hard around him. Unable to move, Mitch watched as his wife squirmed underneath him, her eyes half lidded. FUCK! If pussy wasn't like this, making man start war with countries! Thrusting his pelvic against her clit lightly, he felt her ease open and he went back to hammering deep strokes into her vagina. The warm heat encompassed around him, the soft walls and the ridges on his cock causing toe tingling sensations. Mitch watched as his wife begun to tremble and shake. She clenched and thrust upward her pelvic, the force of her thrust forced Mitch cock to kiss the tip of her cervix, pain and pleasure jolted through her, Mitch eyes rolled to the back of his head. They both came together in a bliss of colors and music. Minutes later when his cock had softened and was still inside her they cuddle together. Not a single word pass between them.

"Please." "I believe you."